**Intermediate 2 Key Quotations**

Obviously you need to learn your poems in addition to this helpsheet.

**“The Veldt” Key Quotations**

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David McLean:‘they had a Santa Claus now they have a Scrooge’

Lydia: “I feel like I don’t belong here”

Describing Peter & Wendy: "cheeks like peppermint candy, eyes like bright blue agate marbles."

Peter: “I don’t think you’d better consider it any more, Father.”

David McClean: "You've let this room and this house replace you and your wife in your children's affections. This room is their mother and father, far more important in their lives than their real parents."

George asks Lydia, "What prompted us to buy a nightmare?" and she replies, "Pride, money, foolishness."

George: "Walls, Lydia, remember; crystal walls, that's all they are. Oh, they look real, I must admit-Africa in your parlor-but it's all dimensional super-reactionary, supersensitive color film and mental tape film behind glass screens."

George: , "Now I'm feeling persecuted... Let's get out of here. I never cared for these damned rooms. Make me nervous".

George: 'I don't imagine the room will like being turned off,' ….'Nothing likes to die-even a room. I wonder if it hates me for wanting to switch it off.'"

"The hot straw smell of lion grass, the cool green smell of the hidden water hole, the great rusty smell of animals, the smell of dust like a red paprika in the hot air."

“the panting, dripping mouths of the lions”

**A Streetcar Named Desire Key Quotations**

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Blanche: They told me to take a street-car named Desire, and transfer to one called Cemeteries, and ride six blocks and get off at—Elysian Fields!

Stanley carries his bowling jacket and a red-stained package from a butcher’s.

Blanche: There are thousands of papers, stretching back over hundreds of years, affecting Belle Reve as, piece by piece, our improvident grandfathers and father and uncles and brothers exchanged the land for their epic fornications—to put it plainly! . . . The four-letter word deprived us of our plantation, till finally all that was left—and Stella can verify that!—was the house itself and about twenty acres of ground, including a graveyard, to which now all but Stella and I have retreated.

Blanche (to Stanley): Well, I never cared for wishy-washy people. That was why, when you walked in here last night, I said to myself — "My sister has a married man!"— Of course that was all that I could tell about you.

**Blanche (about Stanley) :** Oh, I guess he’s just not the type that goes for jasmine perfume, but maybe he’s what we need to mix with our blood now that we’ve lost Belle Reve.

Stanley: You see, under the Napoleonic code – a man has to take an interest in his wife’s affairs – especially now that she’s going to have a baby.  
[Blanche opens her eyes. The "blue piano" sounds louder.]

Blanche (to Mitch) Yes. [During the pause she looks up at the sky.] There’s so much – so much confusion in the world… [He coughs diffidently.]Thank you for being so kind! I need kindness now. (3

Stella: STELLA  
Drunk – drunk – animal thing, you!  
[Stanley charges after Stella.]

“You take it for granted that I am in something that I want to get out of.” – Stella to Blanche

**Stanley:** I am not a Polack. People from Poland are Poles, not Polacks. But what I am is a one hundred percent American, born and raised in the greatest country on earth and proud as hell of it, so don’t ever call me a Polack

“It's dark in here....I don't think I ever seen you in the light....What it means is I've never had a real good look at you.” – Mitch

“I don't want realism. I want magic! Yes, yes, magic. I try to give that to people. I do misrepresent things. I don't tell truths. I tell what ought to be truth. And if that is sinful, then let me be damned for it!” – Blanche

Blanche (to the Doctor): Whoever you are—I have always depended on the kindness of strangers.